TV COMIC 7d

Every Monday | Week Ending 8th November, 1969 | Number 934

TOM and JERRY

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More firework fun on page 2.

THE TRIP UP WAS BAD ENOUGH BUT I CAN'T WATCH THIS PART!
BAM!
SECONDS LATER...
I'LL SETTLE WITH THAT RODENT FOR THIS!
SO...
YUK! YUK! I'LL CATCH JERRY WITH HIS OWN TRICK!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
WHILE TOM GOES OFF TO LIGHT THE FUSE, I'LL JUST SWITCH THE ROPE TO BUTCH'S TAIL!
HEY, BUTCH! WATCH THAT MOUSE ... ANY MINUTE HE'S GONNA SHOOT UP INTO SPACE!
REALLY? DIS I GOTTA SEE...
EEEARGH!
OH, NO!
BUTCH LANDS WITH A BAM...
BAM!
I WON'T TELL BUTCH WHERE YOU ARE AS LONG AS YOU BUY ME A GIANT PACK OF FIREWORKS!
IT'S A DEAL! IT'S A DEAL!
PENNY FOR THE GUY
WHERE'S DAT CAT? I'LL...

Things go with a bang next week when Tom ties Jerry to dynamite!

TV Terrors

ALL THE TOP STARS WILL BE ON THE ROOF TONIGHT! I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO ENJOYING MYSELF WITH THEM!

TONIGHT GRAND FIREWORK DISPLAY ON STUDIO ROOF

AHA! HERE COME THE TERRORS... I SUPPOSE THEY THINK THEY CAN SNEAK IN FOR TONIGHT'S DISPLAY! I'LL SHOW 'EM!

... JUST LIGHT THE BLUE TOUCH PAPER...

LOOKOUT GANG!

SIZZLE!

SPLUTTER!

... AND RETIRE IMMEDIATELY! HAR! HAR!

EEEEOUCH... ROCKET PROPELLED BOOTS!

WHOOOSH!

WHOOOSH!

WHUMP!

LATER... WE'LL GET OUR OWN BACK ON THAT ROTTEN DOORMAN!

STUDIO REAR ENTRANCE

TO BASEMENT

UNDER THE STUDIO LIFT...

HOPPIT'S DUE OFF DUTY IN A FEW MINUTES... HE'S SURE TO TAKE THE LIFT TO THE ROOF FOR THE FIREWORK DISPLAY! HEH! HEH!

SERVICE HATCH

IT'S ALL WIRED UP FOR BLAST OFF... LET'S NIP UP TO THE ROOF AND WAIT FOR THE FUN!

SERVICE HATCH

MINUTES LATER.

GOOD SHOW! I'M OFF DUTY... NOW TO JOIN THE TV CELEBRITIES UP ON THE ROOF!

LIFT

GOING UP!

TOP FLOOR

SHUDDER! WHAT TH...?

RUMBLE!

VROOOSH!

HE-E-E-E-L-P!

WOW! WHAT A LIFT OFF! HE! HE!

HE! HE! HE!

WELL, AT LEAST OLD HOPPIT'S GOT HIS WISH... HE'S UP AMONG THE STARS! HA! HA!

HO! HO!

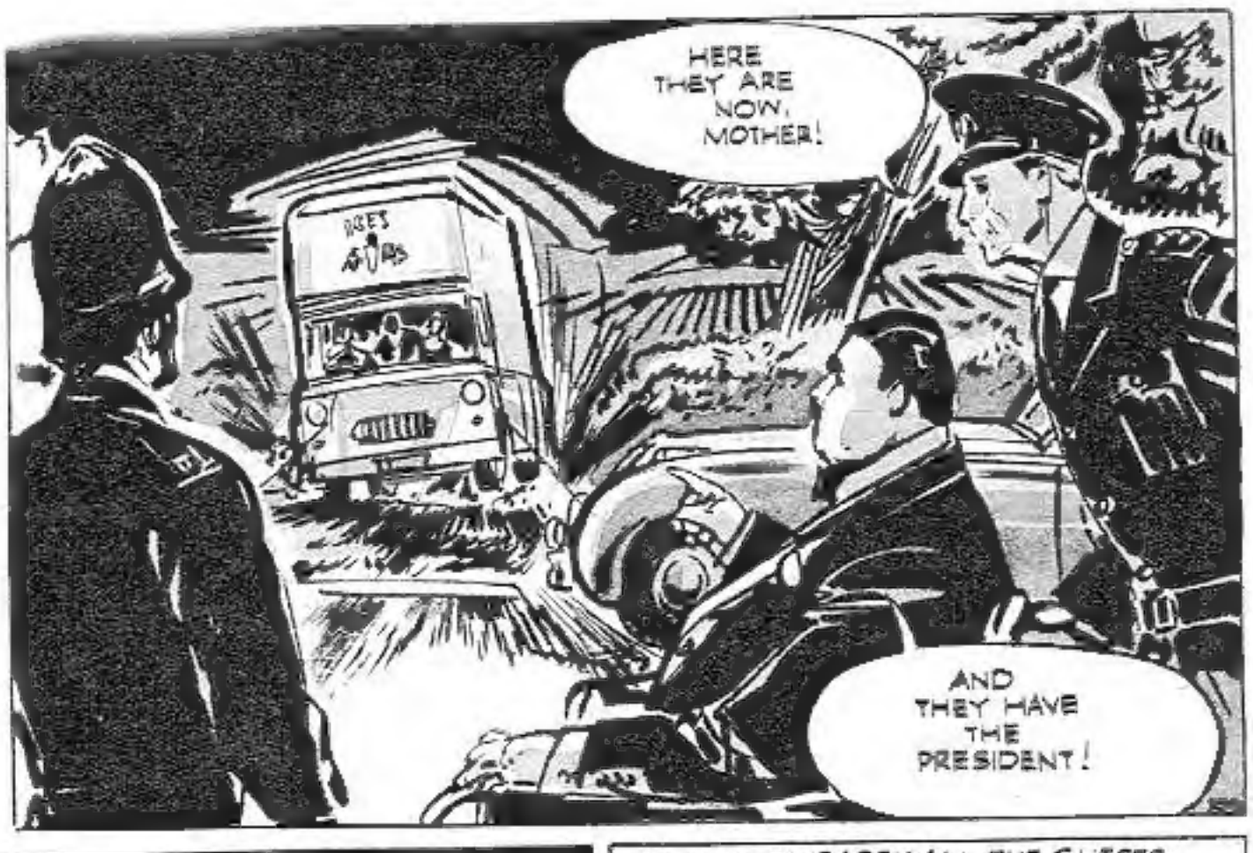
WHOOOOSH!

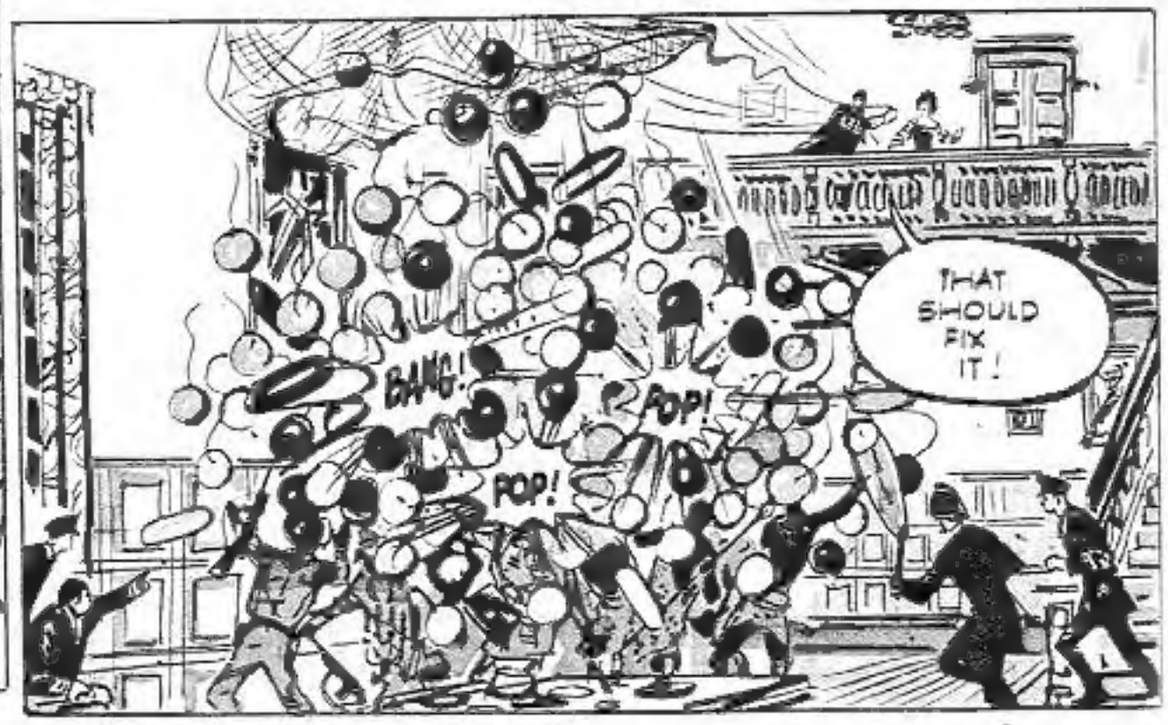
HELP! GET ME DOWN!

Next week Hoppit gets mangled by the Masked Mangler !

THE AVENGERS

WHILE on a state visit to England, President Umboko, of the newly independent state of Mosambia, is kidnapped by his own Chief Minister, General Nawabie, and held prisoner in the Mosambian Embassy. Disguised as ice-cream vendors, Steed and Tara King attend a fancy dress ball at the embassy and rescue the President.

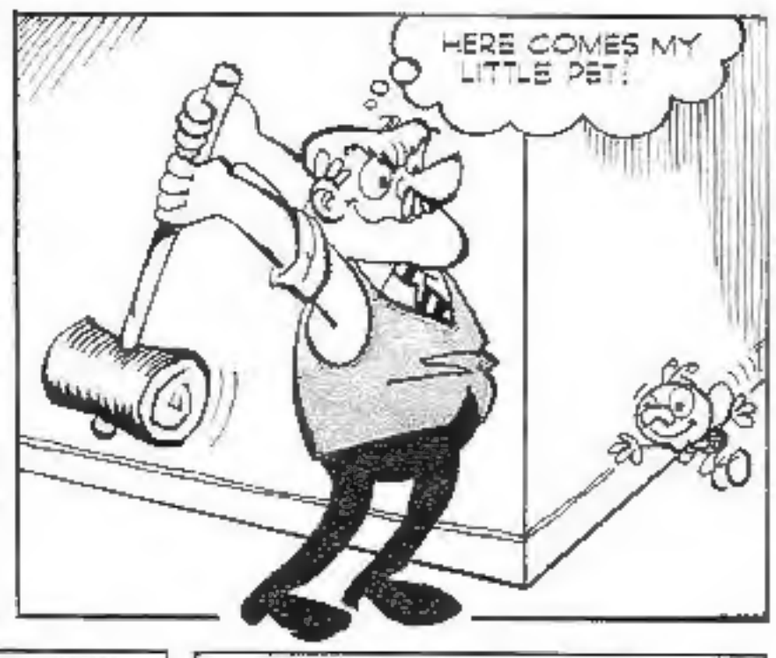


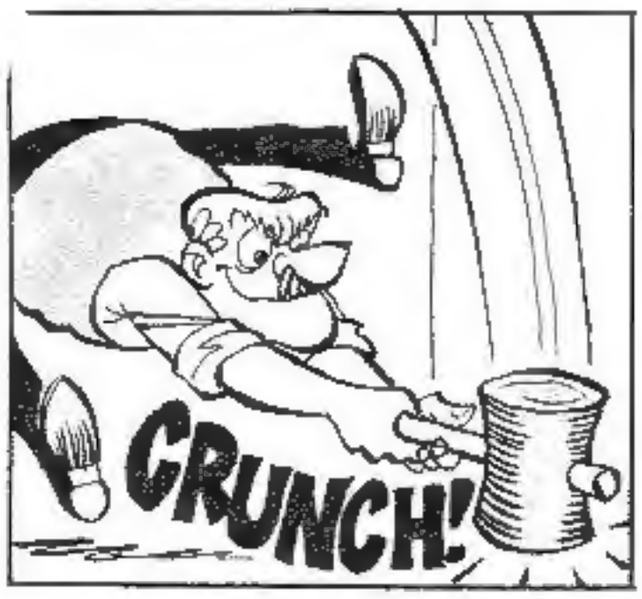


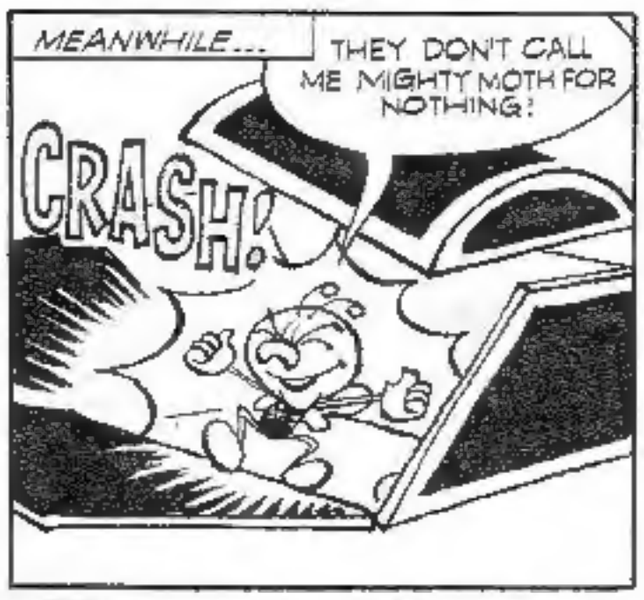
Based on the Thames Television production

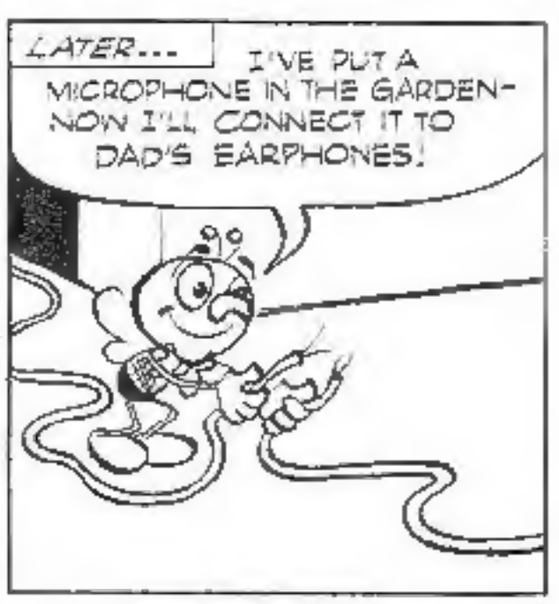
A new thrill-packed Avengers' story starts next week!

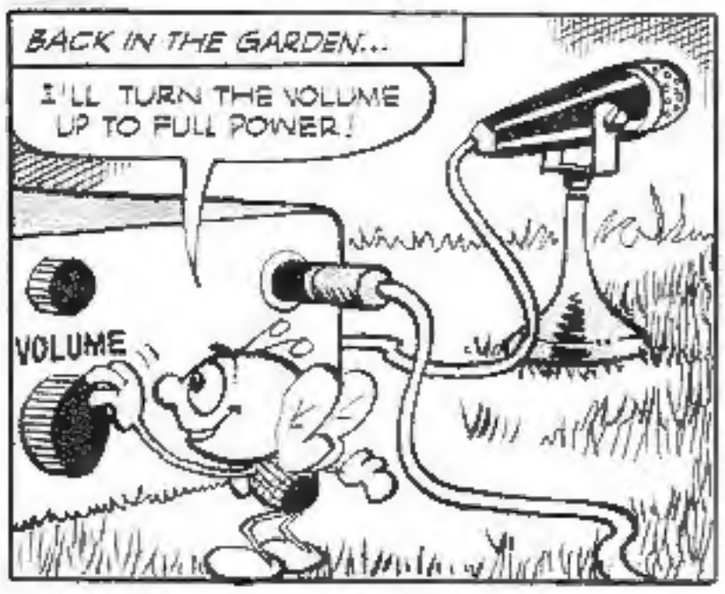
MIGHTY MOTH

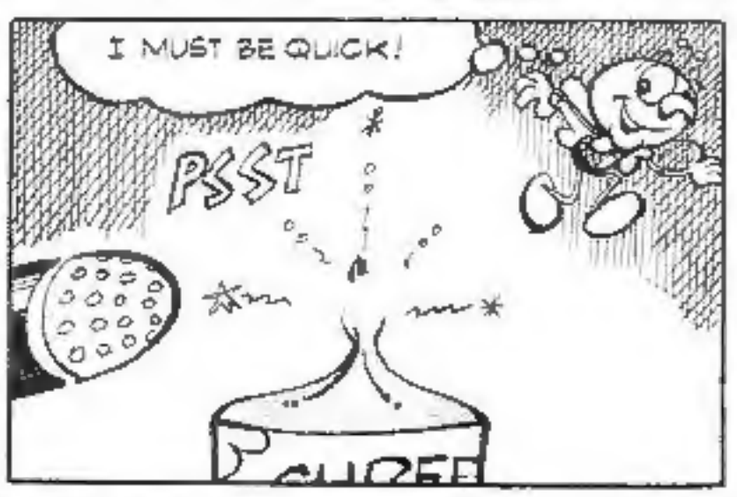








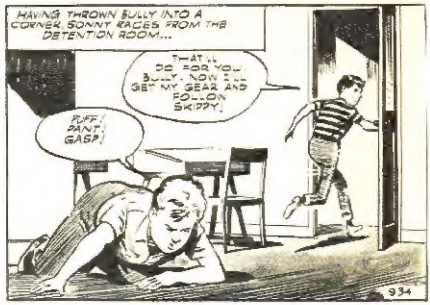




Dad's back in trouble in the back of a pantomime horse next week!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

THERE is snow around bush school in the mountains, and Skippy has run away from her little hut there because Dan Briggs, a bully, has thrown a hard snowball at her. But Sonny is determined to follow Skippy's trail in the snow . . .


HAVING THROWN BULLY INTO A CORNER, SONNY RACES FROM THE DETENTION ROOM...
THAT'LL DO FER YOU, BULLY! NOW I GET MY GEAR AND FOLLOW SKIPPY!
PUFF! PANT! GASP!
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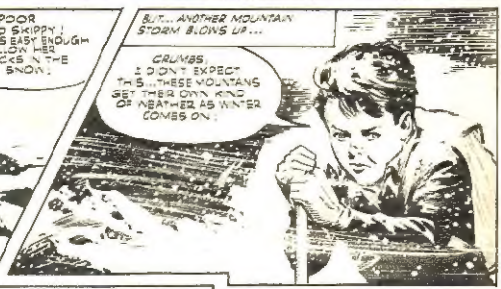

BUT... ANOTHER MOUNTAIN STORM BLOWS UP...
CRUMBS! I DON'T EXPECT THIS... THESE MOUNTAINS GET THEIR OWN KIND OF WEATHER AS WINTER COMES ON!

UNUSED TO SNOW, SONNY HAS NOT REALISED THAT THE FRESH FALL WILL COVER SKIPPY'S TRACKS.
WHAT A CHUMP I AM! THERE'S NO TRAIL TO FOLLOW... IT'S ALL COVERED WITH FRESH SNOW!

GOOD OLD SKIPPY. I'VE FOUND YOU! BUT THE SNOW HAS COVERED MY TRACKS AS WELL AS YOURS, AND I DON'T KNOW THE WAY BACK... WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW?

Norfolk International Films Ltd

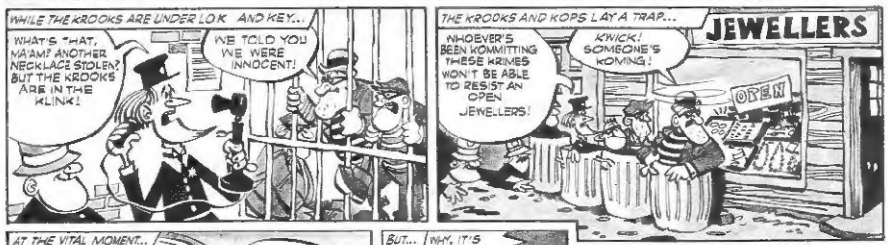
Lost in the snow! Can Sonny and Skippy survive?

Bob Monkhouse's **MAD MOVIES** *featuring the Keystone Kops*

THE KROOKS KAT HAS KAUSE FOR KOMPLAINT...
WITH ALL THEIR KASH THEY KOULD AFFORD TO FEED ME BETTER!
SKRAPS
THE KAT STARTS TO KONNIVE.
THINK I'LL GO OUT ON THE JOB MYSELF!
SKR-

SO...
SWAG
THIS OUGHT TO BE WORTH A FEW BOB AT THE PAWNBROKER'S!
A LITTLE LATER...
GENERAL STORE
WITH THE KASH I GOT FROM THE PAWNBROKER I'VE BOUGHT A KRATE OF THE BEST KAT FOOD! YUK! YUK!
KAT FOOD

MEANWHILE...
SOMEONE'S STOLEN MY NECKLACE! DO SOMETHING!
KALM DOWN, MA'AM!... LEAVE IT TO US!
THE KOPS ART KWICKLY...
STEALING A LADY'S NECKLACE, EH?... IT'S OFF TO JAIL FOR YOU LOT!
BUT WE'RE INNOCENT, CHIEFY!
YEAH! WHA'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
JAIL


WHILE THE KROOKS ARE UNDER LOK AND KEY...
WHA'S 'THAT, MA'AM? ANOTHER NECKLACE STOLEN? BUT THE KROOKS ARE IN THE KLINK!
WE TOLD YOU WE WERE INNOCENT!
THE KROOKS AND KOPS LAY A TRAP...
JEWELLERS
WHOEVER'S BEEN KOMMITTING THESE KRIMES WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST AN OPEN JEWE-LERS!
KWICK! SOMEONE'S KOMING!
OPEN

AT THE VITAL MOMENT...
I'VE GOT 'IM!
KRUMP!
SO HAVE I!
BUT... WHY, IT'S OUR KAT!
LATER... A FEW DAYS IN JAIL WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO BE A KAT BURGLAR! HAH! HAW!
WOULDN'T MIND A FEW WEEKS IN HERE...THE GRUB'S BETTER THAN I GET AT HOME!
BREAD WATER

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Another kackle-packed Keystone kaper knext week!

BASIL BRUSH

STEADY H'ON, GUV... 'ERE, LET ME 'ELP YOU...

NO, CHUMMERS I'M PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF DOING JOBS ON MY OWN, YOU KNOW!

GREAT VEXING VALETS! ANYONE WOULD THINK I WAS INCAPABLELLLOOOOH!

CRASH!

HEE-HEE! WELL NO-ONE COULD SAY YOU CAN'T 'STAND ON YOUR OWN TWO FEET,' EH GUV?

LESS OF YOUR CHEEK, MY MAN! I'M ABOUT TO PROVE TO YOU, THAT I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP!

EH? WHAT'S UP... WAS IT SOMETHIN' I SAID?

I'M GOING TO PICK THE LAST OF THE APPLES BEFORE THE WINTER COMES!

OOOO REALLY, GUV... THEN I'LL FETCH THE LADDER!

GREAT BLUNDERING BUTLERS! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU, CHUMMERS, I CAN MANAGE ALONE!

OH...

THIS PILE OF BOXES WILL DO JUST AS WELL AS A LADDER, WATCH!

I'M AFRAID SO... LOOKS A BIT UNSAFE TO ME, GUV!

HELP!

'ANG H'ON, GUV... I'LL FETCH THE LADDER!

GREAT BLITHERING BUTLERS! NOW WHERE'S HE GONE...? I'M PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF TAKING CARE OF MYSELF!

NEARLY FINISHED! HAW-HAW! WHAT A LOVELY PILE OF JOLLY OLD APPLES!

'ERE YOU H'ARE, GUV... 'ERE'S THE LADDER FOR YOU TO GET DOWN!

HAW! HAW! HAW! I DON'T NEED IT, I KEEP TELLING YOU, CHUMMERS... I'LL...

I'LL... WHY... I'LL JUST CLAMBER ALONG THIS BRANCH AND GET DOWN ON THAT WALL!

I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT NO 'ELP, GUV... BUT DON'T YOU THINK THE LADDER IS...

CRACK!

OOODER!

... IS SAFER... OOOOOOHH!

OOOOOH! WHAT A COME-DOWN!

THUMP!

POOR 'OLD GUV... I DID TRY H'AND WARN YOU!

GREAT BATTERED BASILS! OOOO! WHAT A MESS! I DON'T THINK I'LL TRY DOING THINGS ON MY OWN ANYMORE!

I'M GLAD, GUV... HEE-HEE! INSTEAD OF SAVING ME WORK, IT USUALLY MEANS MAKING MORE!

Great gusty guffaws with Basil and Chummers again next week!

Tich and Quackers

I EARNED A POUND ON MY PAPER ROUND THIS WEEK, QUACKERS NOW WE CAN AFFORD A FANTASTIC FIREWORK DISPLAY!

QUACK! QUACK!

BUT...

NO FIREWORKS FOR YOU TWO! I DON'T WANT THE STORE BURNED DOWN!

B-BUT, RAY!

ANYWAY, I'LL NEED THIS POUND FOR THE WINDOW YOU SMASHED THIS MORNING!

GLOOM!

ROTTER!

... HOWEVER, I DON'T WANT TO BE TOO MUCH OF A SPOIL-SPORT... HERE, BUT A BANGER!

HUH! SIXPENCE, WHAT A SKINFLINT!

LATER...

FIREWORKS

SOME DISPLAY WE'RE GONNA HAVE WITH ONE BANGER!

LATER, STILL...

WOW! JUST LOOK AT THE FABULOUS CART-LOAD TOFFEE NOSED PERCY HAS BOUGHT!

RIFF! RAFF!

THAT NIGHT...

HO, HUM! MAY AS WELL LIGHT OUR ONLY FIREWORK AND GET IT OVER WITH!

WEAK PHUTT!

HAR! HAR! HAR! THAT'S THE FUNIEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN... WHAT A PATHETIC BANGER! HO! HO! HO!

PERCY LAUGHS SO MUCH HE RICKS HIS BACK...

YIKE!

... I'VE PUT MY BACK OUT!

WE'D BETTER CALL AN AMBULANCE AND GET YOU HOME TO BED!

LATER, AT PERCY'S HOME...

GROAN!

JUST LIE STILL, PERCY, AND WE'LL LET YOUR FIREWORKS OFF FOR YOU... YOU MIGHT EVEN SEE ONE OR TWO OF 'EM! HA! HA!

HE! HE!

Tich and Quackers drive Percy crackers again next wee'

BEETLE BAILEY

OH, DEAR! JULIUS IS IN TROUBLE!
JULIUS!
ZZZZZ
READY TO GO, SIR?... I-I WAS JUST HAVING A LITTLE DOZE!
YOU KNOCKED YOUR HAT OFF!
NOW YOU'VE BANGED YOUR HEAD... WAKE YOURSELF UP, YOU SILLY SOLDIER!
BONK
OOOPS! I'M SO SORRY, SIR, I'FRAID I'M STILL A BIT DROWSY.
OW!
EVEN MY FINGERS ARE STILL ASLEEP... I'VE DROPPED THE KEYS! TUT! TUT!
I DIDN'T GET MUCH SLEEP LAST NIGHT, SIR! JUST GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES AND I'LL PULL MYSELF TOGETHER!
NOW WHERE DID THE STEERING WHEEL GO?...IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE HERE!
THE STEERING WHEEL IS HERE... IN FRONT OF THE DRIVER'S SEAT WHERE YOU'D EXPECT IT TO BE!
HOW SILLY OF ME!
OH, WELL... GUESS WE CAN GET STARTED NOW, SIR!
Y-A-W-N
DO YOU EVER HAVE DAYS WHEN YOU FEEL YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT, GENERAL?
GENERAL?
I GUESS WHEN JULIUS IS IN THAT KIND OF A STATE IT'S SAFER TO WALK!
HO, HO, HO!

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BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS...

FLOWER PUSS

HEY, SYLVESTER, WHAT'S THE HURRY? WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?

I CAN'T STOP, GUVNOR. I'M GOING WITH THESE FLOWER-CHILDREN TO CHARM THE FLOWERS!

YOU'RE DOING WHAT?

SURE! THEY PLAY FLUTES AND STUFF LIKE THAT, AND THE FLOWERS GET UP AND DANCE FOR THEM...

LATER.

BOY, THIS IS EXCITING! I WONDER IF I'LL REALLY SEE SOME FLOWERS DANCING?

TOOTLE! FLOOTLE!

BLEEP! BLEEPLE!

OH, WELL, I GUESS HE WON'T COME TO ANY HARM – AT LEAST FLOWER-CHILDREN ARE GENTLE PEOPLE!

BUT UNDER THE FLOWERS...

I DUNNO ABOUT YOU, LITTLE FRED, BUT THESE KOOKS UP THERE ARE DRIVING ME NUTS WITH ALL THAT TOOTLING!

ME TOO!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET'S GRAB SOME FLOWERS AND RUN FOR IT UNDER COVER...

HOW DO YOU MEAN, BIG JIM?

WELL, IF TWO MICE RUN OUT OF HERE, THAT CAT WILL GET US – BUT WHO'S GOING TO NOTICE TWO FLOWERS IN ALL THIS LOT?

YOU'RE A GENIUS, BIG JIM!

WELL, SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH. WHO WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT?... THEY DO *DANCE!*

OH, BOY! – I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TRY IT OUT MYSELF...

R.M.

SO, A LITTLE LATER...

SAY! WHAT'S A-GOIN' ON? WHAT'S ALL THAT THERE A-HUFFIN' AND A-PUFFIN' FUR? WHO ARE YOU A-PLAYING TO?

PHWEE-E!

WATCH THIS CLOSELY, GUVNOR - I'M GONNA MAKE THE FLOWERS DANCE! YOU'LL BE AMAZED!

I'M AMAZED RIGHT NOW, AND NOTHING'S HAPPENED YET!

OOPS! I BLEW TOO HARD!

SAY! IS THIS SOME KIND OF A JOKE?

FFFLURF!

COZ YOU BLEW POLLEN DUST ALL UP MY NOSE AND I'M A-PRONE TO HAY-FEVER... SO I RECKON I'D BETTER BLAST YOU NOW AND SNEEZE LATER!

BLAST!

SO...

BOY, OH, BOY! LOOK AT POOR OLD SYLVESTER – WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT PLAYING FLUTES TO FLOWERS COULD BE SO DANGEROUS?

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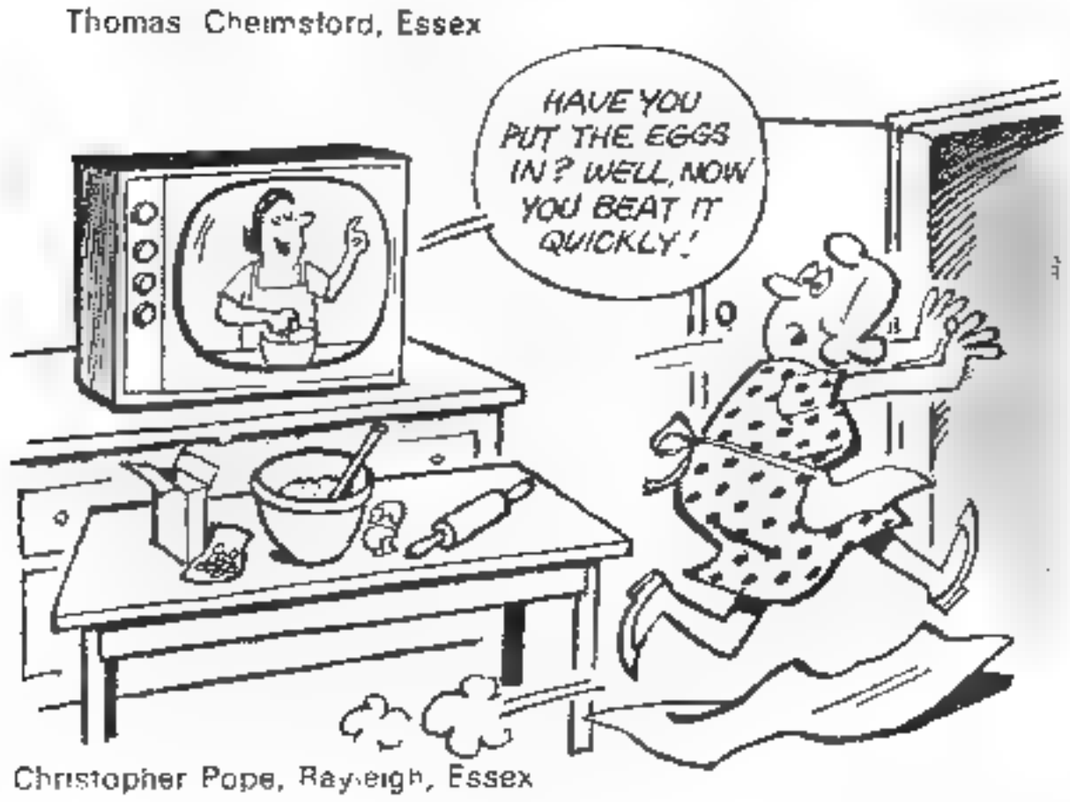
Another Bugs Bunny Show next week!

Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100 Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

Thomas, Chelmsford, Essex



Christopher Pope, Rayleigh, Essex

TV COMIC Joke Competition

THE winner of our Holiday Joke competition was Lynn Payne, aged 11, of Highfield, Southampton and she receives the first prize of a 19 in. Rediffusion colour television set.

One hundred and thirty four lucky readers won Tom and Jerry 'Bendy' toys.

Ian Coxall, Welling, Kent

SAFETY FIRST WITH FIREWORKS
Every year needless injury and suffering overshadow the gutter and fun of Fireworks Night. Last year 2,537 people were injured by fireworks. More than half of them (1,415) were children under 15 years old.
Fireworks are safe. It is only their misuse that causes accidents. Avoid risks this year by taking simple precautions.
1. Obey the manufacturers' instructions. Every firework has instructions printed on it. Be sure to follow them.
2. Never throw fireworks.
3. Never carry fireworks in your pockets.
4. Keep a lid on the fireworks box. A stray spark among uncovered fireworks can cause a nasty accident.
5. Never tamper with fireworks or try to make your own. It is both dangerous and illegal.

Larry Harmon's LAUREL & HARDY

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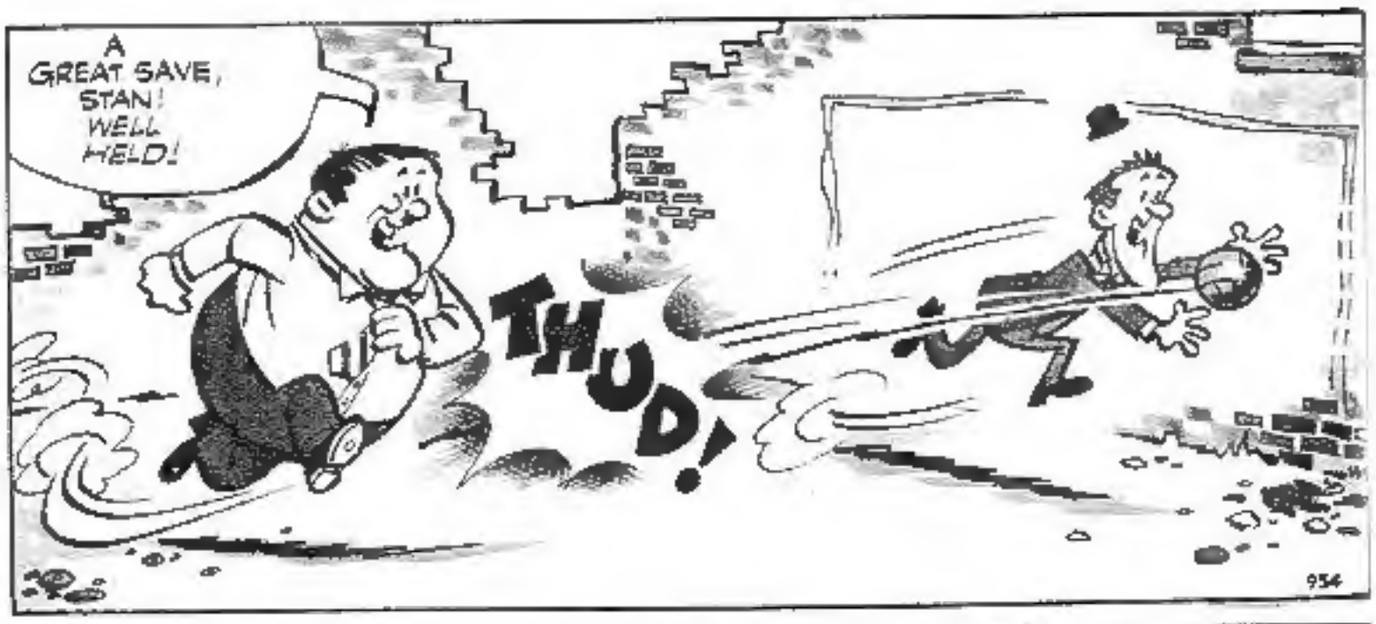

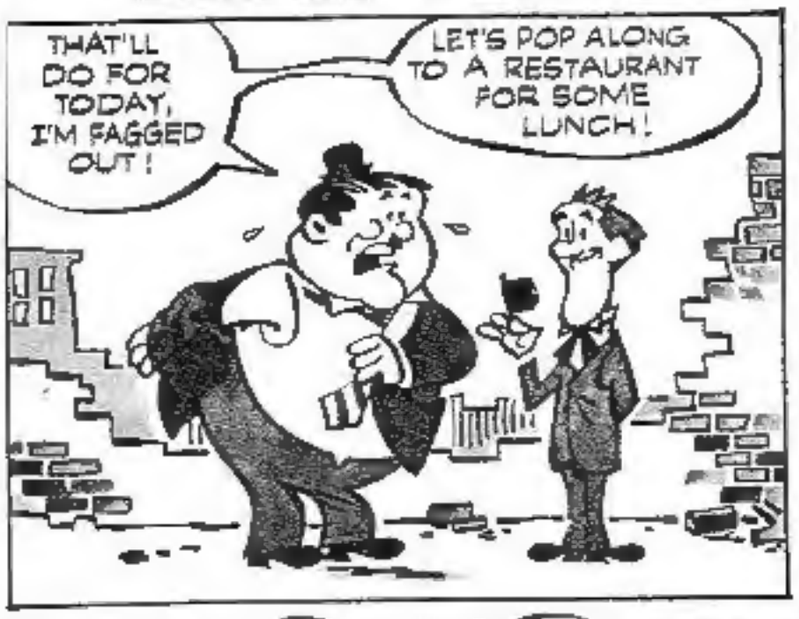

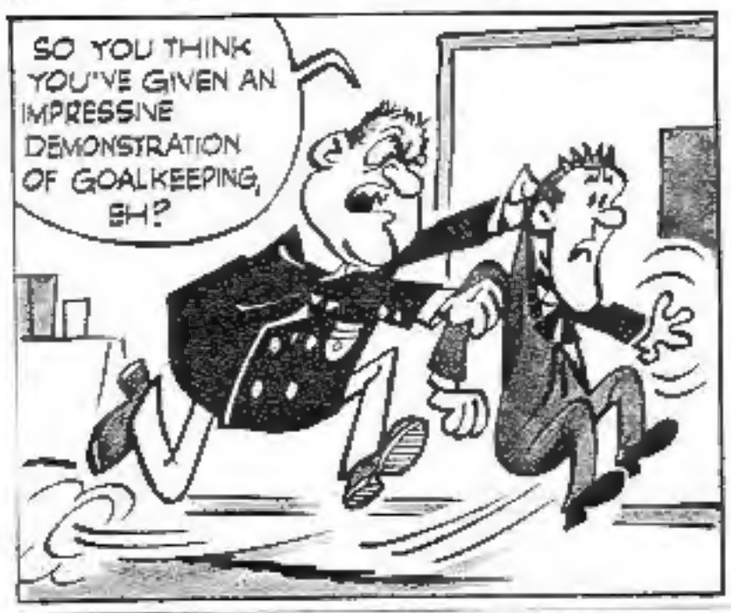

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DOCTOR

EXILED to Earth by the Time Lords, Dr. Who is living in London. Now famous for his incredible exploits, the Doctor is invited to appear on a TV panel game by well known compere Perry Conway . . .

...'TIS A FEARFUL TALE I 'AVE T' TELL... ABOUT POLTERGEISTS AND SUCH LIKE!
...EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT AROUND EIGHT O'CLOCK THERE COMES A TERRIBLE BANGIN' WITHIN THE WALLS OF ME OLD HOUSE... AND A HOWLIN' THAT RATTLES ME WINDOWS.

JUST AS I THOUGHT... I THINK THE BANGING YOU HEAR WITHIN YOUR WALLS EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT IS PROBABLY THE LODGER TAKING HIS WEEKLY BATH!
... OLD PLACES LIKE YOURS TEND TO HAVE NOISY PLUMBING, MRS. SWIGGINGS!

© BBC tv 1969

I'VE 'AD ENOUGH O' BEIN' MADE A FOOL OF... WHAT ABOUT ME 'OWLIN' THEN? WHAT ABOUT THAT?
HA! HA!
PROBABLY A STRAY HOUND DOWN THE ROAD, MA'AM... BUT CERTAINLY NOT A GHOST!
HE! HE!
HA! HA!
NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE AMUSEMENT TO START THE SHOW... BUT NOW ON TO A FAR MORE SERIOUS STORY... FARMER GLENLOCK-HOGAN HAS A BAFFLING AND TRULY CHILLING MYSTERY FOR OUR PANEL!
... O! TELLEE THERE'S WEIRD GOING'S ON DOWN ON MY FARM... IT'S MY SCARECROWS... OI'VE SEEN 'EM AT NIGHT... COME ALOIVE THEY DO AND SORT O' SLEEP WALK!
...AN EERIE ACCOUNT INDEED... ANY IDEAS, PANEL?
FRANKLY, I CAN THINK OF NO LOGICAL EXPLANATION!
NOR I! VERY TROUBLING!
NONE OF THE EXPERTS CAN HELP YOU, FARMER HOGAN... BUT I'VE A THEORY! MAYBE YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING TOO MANY TV HORROR FILMS! HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA!
LAUGH AT ME IF YER WILL, BUT 'TIS TRUE... ALL I TELLEE IS TRUE!
... LATER, AS GLENLOCK-HOGAN STORMS FROM THE TV STUDIO...
T.V. STUDIOS
WAIT A MINUTE, HOGAN... I'M NOT ONE OF THOSE WHO LAUGHED... TAKE ME TO YOUR FARM! THIS 'SCARECROW AFFAIR' INTERESTS ME!
AT LAST... A BELIEVER! AYE, COME WITH ME, DOCTOR, AND OI'LL SHOW'E SIGHTS 'AT'LL CHILL YER SPINE!

Next week Dr. Who witnesses the eerie ' night-walk ' of the scarecrows !

POPEYE

SAFETY FIST

HOW ABOUT GIVING ME SOME CASH FOR A BIG BOX OF FIREWORKS, UNCA POPEYE?

NO...! CERTAINLY NOT! FIREWORKS CAN BE DANGEROUS THINGS!

I HAS BOUGHT YA A SPARKLER ... THAT'S ALL YA IS GETTIN'!

SWIZZ!

... I AIN'T TAKIN' ANY CHANCES WIT' THIS SPARKLER EITHER ...

... IT IS A GOLDEN RULE THAT NO FIREWORK SHOULD BE HELD IN THE HAND!

...SO I'LL HOLD IT BETWEEN MAH TOES! ARF! ARF!

TE! HE! HE!

WHAT A PUNY DISPLAY!

...THAT'S WHAT I CALL FIREWORK FUN!

HUH!

BOOM!

GNN!

SLAM!

GNN!

KERASH!

OMIGORSH! THERE GOES THE CHIMNEY STACK!

THERE! I TOLD YA FIREWORKS WAS DANGEROUS!

GROGGY

HEY, YOU! WHADDA YOU MEAN BY LETTING OFF BIG BANGERS SO CLOSE TO MY HOUSE?

BEAT IT, SHORTY! I'M ENJOYIN' MESELF!

... WELL NOW I'M GONNA START ENJOYING MYSELF! TAKE THAT!

BAM!

W.M.

WHATEVER POPEYE SAYS, I RECKON MY KIND OF FIREWORKS ARE A WHOLE LOT LESS DANGEROUS THAN HIS KIND! HE! HE! HE!

BIFF!

THUD!

OOPH!

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Another dose of mirthful medicine next week with a tough tablet!